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# Breath of Smoke

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## Chapter 1 by Glowy-Druglord

"This is quite troublesome," Lavarias murmured, pressing her talons to her temples. Her guardians sat around her, their forms battered and aged. Some had the stone spell casted upon their bodies, they will soon be nothing more than a husk for show. Guilt racked the Goddess as she racked her mind for the counterspell.

"Lavarias," Avos growled, his firm yellow eyes seeming to fade as the spell crept up his broad body. "You don't have to remember the counterspell. Fjord will come back. I promise."

She faked a smile, brushing away the formation of tears. "Thank you, Avos. But I wish I could believe you. It's my fault that he is dead and I have no one else but myself to blame."

She snapped her head around at the sound of grinding stone and metal of the statue moving. Red eyes ignited in the darkness as it crept towards him.

**"So, you've lost a guardian and I lost a Harbinger. I say it's fair."**

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